

# Knock U Out

Tila Tequila

Yeah, yeah, yeah,  
Yeah, yeah, yeah,  
Are you ready?  
Are you ready?  
Are you ready?  
Here we go!

A-town at the club at the bar  
Girls be acting like they retards  
Mad cuz they man straight up rockhard  
And he aint even on my radar  
Tila Tequila rockstar  
Dude 85 getting head in my car  
The baddest bitch from Queens to Crenshaw  
Why you stuffing ya bra  
(O-o oh my God!)

Don't need no crew everytime I smash up (What?!)  
Look me up and down i pull your tracks out (What?!)  
Your song is so shit I lay your ass out  
I'm from H-Town bitch you know what we about (Yeaah)

I put it down for my city  
Get-get-gridy yeah mother fucker that's what's up  
And just because you girl pretty with the big ass titties  
Don't mean I won't fuck you up!

I bet you wont be lookin' so hot  
When I knock you out  
And make you say what?  
Oh my God!  
Oh my God!  
O-o-o-o-o- oh my God!

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Is some of these bitches be in the street?  
I'm the exact opposite bitch in the streets  
I'm in my 20's and your 43 (Damn!)  
Aww... she's trying be just like me (Ooohh...)  
I don't wanna fuck your man (Hell no!)  
I just wanna hit the club with the fam and get low!  
I'll make your nose bleed like too much drow  
Then I jump on stage and make them say ohh!

I'ma do what I do  
But some of these dudes is bitches too  
Suckers buyin cars sprung on a coo (Yeah)  
Cheer that's me Tila Tequila

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Bitch! Slap on the extra makeup  
I'll be on the grind trying get my cake up  
It's RJ bras and rocking Marc Jacobs  
All day flossing, fucking ya'll face up  
You try to photoshop your face up  
Ever since you put your myspace up  
I break rules, my shit's forbidden  
You look like a dude,  
This bitch is straight tripping  
A-list celeb? Who are you kiddin'?  
Everything you trying do, I done did it  
You could never run the game cuz I'm in it  
This your last five seconds of your fifteen minutes (Ooooh!)

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